

MT. STERLING ADVOCATE.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL, IDENTICAL IN INTEREST WITH ITS OWN PEOPLE.

VOL. V

MT. STERLING, KENTUCKY, TUESDAY OCTOBER, 2, 1894.

NO. 10

A Never-Ceasing Stream

Of Buyers who go to

SAMUELS & KING'S

Are elated. They are well pleased customers who continually talk of our beautiful goods and low prices. Every fabric new and direct from the manufacturer or importer.

Fine All-Wool Mixtures in Dress Shades. Many pretty shades.

Covert Cloth, all desirable shades.

Novelty Dress Goods.

This is the most desirable line ever brought to this market.

Black Goods.

We would like to have you inspect this stock, for never before has any one in Mt. Sterling seen its equal here. Can suit you in whatever you want.

Silks and Velvets

Are in constant demand for the Fall and Winter, and we are prepared for the trade.

Orders

From persons out of the city will receive very careful and prompt attention. We send samples and are glad to answer questions.

Cloaks, Blankets, Fine Shoes, Hosiery, Underwear, complete stock of fresh goods.

SAMUELS & KING,

MT. STERLING, KY.

The Circuit Court.

The term of the Montgomery Circuit Court adjourned Saturday, and Judge Cooper began court at Owingsville yesterday. Among the Commonwealth cases disposed of:

William Woods (col.) got three years on a charge of robbery.

Tom Reed (col.) will spend one year in the pen for false swearing.

Jim Hall (col.) for murder was given a life sentence.

Dan Day (white) for house breaking received one year.

Floyd Greenwade (col.) got a year on a charge of grand larceny, but applied for and received a new trial.

Judge Cooper still has the application of English Anderson for bail under advisement.

Of the minor cases, the Sheriff will sell Marcus Bean and Ellen Biggers (both colored) for vagrancy. The Circuit Clerk has several negroes to bind out under judgment of the Court, who were tried for vagrancy.

The protracted meeting at the Baptist church closed last Sunday evening with 20 additions. The house was crowded to its utmost Sunday evening to hear the last sermon of Rev. J. H. Dew, of Louisville, and to witness the administration of the ordinance of baptism to 18 converts.

The meeting was a grand one and was participated in and highly appreciated by the different denominations of the city. Rev. Dew is a strong and acceptable preacher of the gospel, and the prayers of our people follow him in his high calling, his noble work. May the Lord attend him in his labors for good.

Born, on Wednesday, to Earnest Henry and wife, a four-pound daughter.

SENATOR DAVID B. HILL

Nominated for Governor of New York.

On Wednesday the Democratic convention of New York State nominated Senator David B. Hill for Governor. Mr. Hill had called the convention to order and the names of several gentlemen had been placed before the convention, when Delegate Reynolds, of Alleghany county, arose and said: "The united delegation from Alleghany county desire to place in nomination for Governor their first and only choice, David B. Hill."

Then occurred one of the wildest scenes that could be imagined. Delegates jumped upon the chairs, spectators crowded into the aisles, hats were thrown heavenward, canes with ribbons waved wildly, and men yelled themselves hoarse in their cheer after cheer that almost rent the frail building in twain.

Senator Hill grew pale with emotion, but in an almost faint hope that he would be able to stem the tide, pounded vigorously with the gavel and cried for order. The Secretaries left their desks, and, jumping upon chairs, also cheered with the multitude. Bourke Cockran, John R. Feltus, Mayor Gilroy, Thomas F. Grady and other leaders jumped upon the press tables and urged on the applause. The only persons in the hall who were seated were those few members of the press who during the chaos were endeavoring to complete their stories.

It was in vain that Senator Hill protested and called for order; the convention had taken the bit in its teeth and was running things to suit itself. State Senator Guy and Congressman Bourke Cockran seconded the nomination. Senator Hill, the Chairman of the convention, was compelled to sit by and see himself nominated whether he would or no.

Hon. Daniel N. Lockwood was without opposition nominated for Lieutenant Governor, and Judge Wm. Gaynor for Appellate Judge.

The convention adopted a platform commending the Tariff Bill and deprecating any further revision for the present, declaring the Income Tax an embarrassment to the party, and denouncing Trusts and the A. P. I. To this, Chairman Hill proceeded to adjourn the convention by saying: "The convention that is running itself wants to adjourn. I declare it adjourned."

Senator Hill has not yet signified either an acceptance or a rejection of the nomination.

The Ladies' Lyceum Society at the Baptist church, was organized last Tuesday evening, and they have booked five of the most noted lecturers for the season. October 18, Temple Graves; November 12, Madison C. Peters; January 25, Rev. Robert C. Dixon; March 4, Hon. Levi Irving Hamby; and in the month of April, Edward P. Elliott. On account of such an organization and the securing of these gifted lecturers our people will rejoice, and greater will be the pleasure when they learn that a season ticket to all five lectures can be bought at \$2, when the price to any one in the cities would be \$1.50 or \$7.50 for the five.

Removal.

Mrs. Lucy Turner has removed her dressmaking rooms to the corner of Main and Seaymore streets. She is occupying rooms in Mrs. Della Hazelrigg's late residence, where she will be glad to give her patrons the same faithful and tasteful attention in the future as in the past.

A fine line of child's, misses and children's rubbers at Sharp, Trimble & Denton.

Does advertising in the ADVOCATE pay? Ask any man who uses its columns.

Millinery openings, Thursday and Friday at T. P. Martin & Co.

Wedding suits at Sharp, Trimble & Denton's.

All kinds of spices for pickle making at J. B. White's. 10-4t

Murder

Is the wilful and malicious taking of human life. The crime, according to the Bible, should always be punished with death. But in our day, especially in our country, it brings with it only a good deal of notoriety, and not death. But we may rest assured of this, that God will one day visit on the people of this country a fearful retribution for the indulgence which they show to this crime. Take the life of him who wilfully and with malice takes the life of his fellowman; do this surely, do it in all cases, and murder will cease. Fail to do this and you breed mobs; for the world is apt to feel that a murderer hung by a mob is a less evil than a murderer turned loose by a corrupt court of law, to murder again at will.

That is a morbid and most pernicious sentiment which forgets what is due to God, to society and to the murdered, through sickly sentiment for the murderer. It is devoid of justice; nor is it any proper expression of mercy.

The frequency with which this crime is committed in this country is positively alarming. Moreover, if the person committing it stand high, and has plenty of money, there is, as every one knows, literally no punishment for him. He is merely annoyed with the form of a trial—that is all. The shocking extent to which the crime prevails loudly calls for a remedy; and for murder there is but one remedy. Whenever every murderer stones for his deed by the certain loss of his own life, murders will well nigh cease, not before. The pulpit and press should be ringing with efforts to create a public sentiment that will be satisfied with nothing short of the adequate punishment of the crime. "Whoso sheddeth man's blood, by man shall his blood be shed"—Gen. 9: 6. This is God's own decree against the murderer, a decree enacted for the whole human race, and which has never been repealed, revoked or set aside. The State or court, therefore, that is daring enough to presume to disregard it, is false alike to God and to society. No degenerate sentiment should be allowed to supplant the law. On the contrary, nothing but the sturdy execution of it is just to the murderer or to society. W.

Lieutenant Harry Stough, of the Lexington police force, yesterday returned Marcus Dean (colored), who had been convicted of vagrancy in our Circuit Court, and had skipped before he could be placed in the hands of the Jailor. His liegeman, under the mistaken idea that he was released from all responsibility, advised Marcus to "git," and later invested \$10 to have him returned.

Robt. Barnes and James Bush, two of our most popular young men, leave next week for Liverpool, England. They will be gone about a month, unless they decide to make a tour of the continent. The young men have charge of some extensive cattle shipments which calls them to England, have concluded to combine business with pleasure.

Oldham & Co., of Richmond, have rented the store-room corner of Main and Broadway of Mrs. Hironymus, and will occupy it January 1st with a stock of dry goods, etc.

James B. Hall has accepted the position of local editor on the Gazette, and began work yesterday. This is a new field of work for Mr. Hall, but we hope he may reap both honors and dollars in the thorny path of the newspaper.

The protracted meeting at the Springfield Presbyterian church will begin next Thursday, October 4th. Pastor Rev. W. R. Keller will be assisted by Dr. E. O. Guerrant.

Big crowd at Owingsville Monday. P. Watt Hardin made a grand speech to a crowded house. Mr. Hardin will address the citizens of this county Saturday, November 3.

Ex-Gov. Simon Bolivar Buckner has announced himself as a candidate for United States Senator.

It pays others to advertise in the columns of the ADVOCATE. It will pay you to use the same medium.

Let every Democrat in the city register to-day.

Bank Changes.

As has been heretofore anno need, Judge Howard R. French some time since resigned the position of Cashier of the Mt. Sterling National Bank (to be succeeded by Mr. Pierce Winn), and accepted a like position with the Exchange Bank of Kentucky, of this city. His term of service in the Mt. Sterling National expired with the close of business Saturday afternoon, and began with the Exchange at the opening of business yesterday morning. For some seventeen years Judge French filled the post of Cashier at the Mt. Sterling National Bank to the entire satisfaction of directors and stockholders. His record is a clean one, and when the time arrived to sever his relations with the bank, he could leave with the very kindest feelings existing between himself and those with whom he had so long been associated. Judge French has in his long term of service made many dollars for the stockholders of the bank, and never for one hour did he cease to enjoy the full confidence and unbounded respect of everyone. All this he brings to his new love, the Exchange.

The gentleman who succeeds Judge French would under all ordinary circumstances have had his hands full, to render to the bank and its customers the same service that they have been wont to receive. But trying as the position would be ordinarily be, Mr. Pierce Winn is fully equal to it. He has worked himself up by step as Messenger, Clerk, Teller, Assistant Cashier, till when the Bank wanted a thoroughly reliable man to fill the Cashier's place the Directory did not have far to look.

Mr. John G. Winn, the President of the Mt. Sterling National, has himself won honors in the record of faithful service to the Exchange Bank. He took the place of Cashier of the Bank a few years ago, when the Bank's paper was worth less than 50 cents, he leaves it worth more than par.

On to Your Racket!

Who was that "loyal" Democrat who told Dick Wood, in front of the jail, on Sunday morning he intended to vote for Ed. C. Over? The entire conversation was heard and at the proper time will be made public.

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The Nave Gymnasium.

There has been fitted up in the rooms over Samuels & King's store, at considerable expense and in elegant style, an exercise hall and bath rooms. We had the pleasure of looking through the several rooms, and found things admirably arranged. Miss Carrie Chiles has a class of 43 young ladies of the city, who are taking lessons in physical culture and who are most enthusiastic in praise of the way in which Miss Chiles is managing the enterprise. The fact is Miss Carrie, who is an enthusiast in this line, and has thoroughly fitted herself for her work, and is awakening the same interest in it among the pupils that she enjoys. We know of nothing that has been done in our midst that promises to be of more material benefit to our young ladies than the enterprise to which we are calling attention. We hope every young woman in Mt. Sterling will take advantage of the opportunity to develop herself physically. It is charged that the women of America are deteriorating physically, for want of proper exercise. If this is true, it becomes only the more important that our young women should take every advantage to develop their bodies. A healthy mind cannot dwell in an unhealthy tenement.

At the Nave Gymnasium ladies will find all the apparatus needed, together with a teacher, who, in a most intelligent manner, will direct its use. One feature, and to our thinking the very best about the conduct of this physical culture school, is that Miss Chiles so manages that the exercise taken loses all idea of work and makes apparent only the sense of pleasurable excitement. She has the happy faculty of so combining pleasurable enjoyment with bodily exercise, that the time spent in the class-room is just "one great big romp" for those taking part. We repeat, there has been no enterprise started in our town to which we could call attention with the same genuine pleasure as this one.

Some of our young men have been urging Dr. Howard VanAntwerp to open a class for their benefit, and an appointment was made for a meeting last night to see if arrangements could not be perfected to this end.

A Sensational Suit.

It is settled that there will be a suit brought in the circuit court to remove the Columbia Finance & Trust Co., trustees of the New Farmers Bank, and that the very best legal talent of the State will be employed. It will be remembered that the aforesaid bank closed its doors the 27th day of July 1893, and that the bank held paper at that time amounting to more than \$600,000 that the Columbia has had its interests in possession about one year and that the depositors whose credits amounted to the size of \$300,000 have received only 20 per cent, about \$60,000 or 10 per cent of the amount in the trustees hand. The stockholders, many of them and the depositors are not at all satisfied with their tardiness and the manner in which they have been making settlements and hence the suit. The Trust Co. will now be forced to disclose their hands, report the sales, how and to whom made and how every account and note books has been managed. There will be a general shaking up and somebody it is believed will have to make a showing.

F. F. Dawson will organize a vocal music class in the Masonic Temple, room formerly occupied by Miss Lucy Turner, Wednesday night Oct. 3rd and will continue ten nights in succession. He proposes to teach vocal culture together with true, rudimental principles. Any one desiring a more thorough knowledge of this art, may attend these lectures. Terms \$1. per scholar for the season. Begins promptly at 7:15 o'clock p. m.

The Georgia Minstrels gave a delightful performance a large audience at Grand Opera House on last Friday evening. It was first-class in every respect, and was one of the many first-class attractions that will be seen here this season.

A beautiful line of hats, shoes and gents furnishings at Sharpe, Trimble & Denton.

ENOCH'S BARGAIN HOUSE.

We will have something of interest to show our many friends in the way of...

BIG BARGAINS

in windows. We are so busy opening up new goods, we have not got the time to write up an "ad." Our

5c and 10c Room

Will, from now on, be under the management of Mr. C. C. Fogg, and he wants his many friends to call and see him, for every sale helps him.

I fully intended to close that room, but have made this arrangement and will continue it.

Now call and see what he can show for the small sum of 5c and 10c.

We will have the largest line that has ever been shown for the amount.

Very respectfully,

ENOCH'S Bargain House.

Main St., Mt. Sterling.

E. H. WUERDEMAN,

No. 58 Thirteenth St., bet. Vine and Walnut.

CINCINNATI, OHIO.

LADIES' and GENTS' APPAREL

Cleaned, Dry Cleaned or Dyed

To Give Satisfaction, Without Rippling.

SPECIAL MOURNING DEPARTMENT—Full Trimmed Dresses, Dried in 24 hours.

Experience has proven that the best prevention against moth is to have Woollen Dresses or Cotton Suits cleaned or dyed before putting them away for the season. Send for circular.

E. H. WUERDEMAN, Agent.

ISA M. WILKERSON, at L. F. Payne's, Agent.

Have

Anything

To Sell?

Then advertise in the ADVOCATE. It will be certain to find you a purchaser.

HEADLEY & WITHERS,

Wholesale Jobbers.

SELL CHEAP FOR CASH

Cured Meats of all kinds.

Ham, Bacon, Lard, Bologna.

Sausage, and the Finest

Will Pay Cash or Sell

on Commission

Eggs, Chickens, Ducks, Butter and All Country Produce.

54 EAST VINE STREET.

Opposite Market House.

Lexington, Ky.

This firm is reliable and responsible.

ADVOCATE PUB. CO.

Register to-day.

WHO. . .

DOES YOUR INSURING?

FIRE, LIFE, TORNADO, ACCIDENT.

WHY. . .

CAN'T WE DO IT?

STRONG COMPANIES, EXPERIENCED UNDERWRITERS.

J. G. & R. H. WINN,

MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE.

14 COURT PLACE

Mt. Sterling, Ky.

THE ADVOCATE.

During the past week there were 212 failures throughout the United States, against 321 the corresponding week of last year.

One man in the Kentucky penitentiary, who has been there about five years, has now as companions in misery six of the jailmen who sent him there.—Harrison Courier.

Errors in Pronunciation.

Why should so many persons say spontaneously, instead of spontaneity? says the New York Advocate. There is no excuse for saying ap-pri-or, ap-ric-or, or eck-quable for ec-quable, or Er-rin for Erin, or as-a-diffi-as-a-fid-a, or Ven-u-e-a-e-a for Ven-u-e-a-e, or Ad-on-e (short o) for Ad-on (long o), or ma-t-rin, or pa-t-rin, and so on.

It is just as easy to accent the last syllable as the first in "pretense." Some persons call bomb "boomb," instead of "bumb" because the spelling seems to warrant it, but when they call tedious "tejus," they have no such apparent warrant. In the West and South the "i" in isolate is made long, and nearly everywhere educated persons say truck-u-lent for true-culent, mem-a-ble for mem-a-ble, let-ter for let-ter, and give the sound of "u" in up instead of "i" in it in such words as stirrup and sirup. There are many words in which the accent is persistently misplaced by persons who know better. It is common to put the accent on the second syllable of pre-emptory, instead of the first syllable of ex-emptory, etc. Many persons place the accent on the first instead of the second syllable of inquiry, and do not give the "i" its proper length. The accent in gladi-olus should be on the second syllable, with a long "i," but many place it on the third. They say hy-mee-n-e-al, with the accent on the "meee," when it should be hy-mee-ne-al, with the accent on the "meee." The exasperating thing about it is that some of these persons who are so careless about common words take utmost pains to learn how to pronounce Bouguereau, and are convulsed when they hear anybody mispronounce Chopin and Beethoven. Recently they broke out with vavz for vase, though the weight of authority is against it. Knowles allows it. Webster allows only one pronunciation, the long "a" and hissing "s." Worcester prefers the "y" sound, but not the "ax." The improper use of the sounds of "a" is most serious. Those who have the courage to use the Italian, or the modified Italian "a," often use it unlawfully, as in cawnt and rawther. The proper sounds of "o," particularly in God, dog and some other words, are widely ignored. The common usage is wrong in the case of the terminal "ine," in the name of chemicals as morphine, chlorine, iodine, aulfine, etc., all of which should be pronounced as though there were no final "e." It is morphin, not morphene.

Human Life a Sacred Trust.

Suicide is always cowardly and criminal, but of late suicides have been frequent on pretexts so frivolous that ill-balanced minds seem to have assumed that a life can be laid down at will whenever its owner becomes tired of living. The man who lately killed himself in this city for want of ready money, and he who hanged himself after reading a malicious letter; the girl who poisoned herself with carbolic acid, from lovelessness, and that other woman who cast herself in front of an elevated train in Brooklyn, out of sheer weariness of life, had lost dignity, self-respect, trust in man and faith in Providence. Their tragedies were largely of their own making. Not one of them need to have been hopeless, and succor, comfort and a possible future were within the reach of all.

The meaning of life does not come to mankind at an instant. It grows upon the consciousness with experience. People who think they are justified in yielding life up do not understand it or themselves. Time will always prove to them the awful mistake they were tempted to make. Waiting is worth while. New circumstances may make a new career. Thus speaks hope. Duty speaks yet more strongly. It declares that every life must be lived out, because it is not revealed what the meaning of any life is to the world. No one can die without affecting others. Suicide is not only a crime against the individual, but an offense against society.—N. Y. Press.

IN AN UNKNOWN LAND.

Labrador Explored By the Low and Eaton Party.

(Quebec Correspondence Chicago Herald.)

Messrs. Low and Eaton, of the geological survey of Canada, and four Indian guides reached here August 31 on the way home to Ottawa from a perilous journey of fifteen months through darkest America, the interior of the Labrador Peninsula. A brief outline of their trip from Lake St. John to Ungava Bay, in the extreme north, which connects with Hudson Strait, has already been made public based upon personal letters from the explorers. Not only have they today filled in this story with a record of valuable discoveries made during this portion of their trip, but they have also brought with them one of the most wonderful reports of hitherto unknown territory ever made public at one time.

Where the maps contain dotted lines signifying the existence of an unknown lake, Mr. Low found an inland body of water as large as Grand Lake, Manitoba. The Hamilton River Falls exceed all that was expected of them, and are, undoubtedly, says Mr. Low, the finest in America, if not in the world. Hundreds of square miles of the richest mineral deposits have been found, and the world of science has been enriched by the collection of notes and specimens of the flora, fauna and geological formation of this far northern country.

Early in the year the expedition left Ekimbo Bay, or Hamilton Inlet, to recross the interior of Labrador. Mr. Low traveled 500 miles in dog sleighs making explorations. Then about late of March the whole party camped at the ascent of Hamilton river. Six or eight Ekimbo half-breeds were engaged to assist in hauling provisions etc., but were dismissed with after a fortnight, each of the remaining men having 800 pounds of supplies to carry necessitating three trips, or five including returns, and that over a distance of 300 miles, equivalent to a journey of 1,500 miles. Up to about the 19th of May the explorers ascending the river in sleighs.

Then the ice gave way and the progress of the party was rendered extremely dangerous by reason of the large masses of needle-shaped ice floes which met the canoes. One canoe upset and two Indians were in the water for nearly half an hour. The great falls of Hamilton river were reached and explored prior to the going out of the ice, and numbers of beautiful photographs were obtained from all points. No previous expedition could have had a full view of the falls, as only when the river is frozen can they be approached.

In five miles the river has a total fall of 800 feet. In the center of the drop there is a sheer vertical of 30 feet, and the river is as large as the Ottawa. In a quarter of a mile there is a rise of 700 feet in the portage leading to the head of the falls. The cataraict is confined within walls 500 to 800 feet in height and perfectly vertical. In places below the canon narrows to fifty feet in width. The rush of waters is indescribably grand. Near the foot of the falls Low's party found remains of the boat, the burning of which by the carelessly left remains of a campfire inflicted such injury on the members of the Bowdoin College exploring expedition. The records of that expedition were discovered in a bottle above the falls, and Mr. Low added to it those of his party. The canon is gradually eating its way back, and the glacial period of the world's history has left undoubted marks upon the face of the country. Minikinauk was found by Mr. Low to be as large or larger than Lake Michigan. It is at least a hundred miles long, not filled with islands like the latter, and with a much greater width.

The dotted lines that purport to represent it upon existing maps place it fifty miles away from its actual width. The whole of this northern country is a perfect network of waterways. Mr. Low complains of the difficulty in keeping the road through it. When the river is ascending leads into a large lake it is often difficult to find the way out again by the inlet. Several lakes larger than Lake St. John were found in the northeast. The fish in these northern waters are exceedingly plentiful and include large whitefish, lake and brook trout, quanaul and red and white carp. At Natvak sea trout up to fourteen pounds were taken. The explorers brought back with

them a large collection of birds, insects and plants, and more important a large lot of beautiful Labradorite, the precious variety of the gem, and specimens of iron ore, which corresponds with that of Marquette, Mich., and is of great value. There are whole mountains of the almost solid metal containing millions of tons each and this iron-bearing formation extends from latitude 50 to Ungava, covering a tract of land 300 by 200 miles in extent.

Immense herds of caribou cross the Northern rivers in late autumn, usually furnishing ample food supply to the Indians who slaughter them by thousands. Their entire absence last year, which caused the death by starvation of hundreds of Indians, is supposed by some of the aborigines to have been caused by poisoning at the bars, due to the number of carcasses left to dry in the previous season. Up to the time that Mr. Low reached Mingan this month he had received no news from civilization of later date than December 15 last, which reached him March 20.

Louisville Tobacco Market.

Sales on our market for the week just closed, amount to 2,536 hhds, with receipts for the same period, 1,830 hhds. Sales on our market since January 1st, amount to 127,735 hhds. Sales of the crop of 1893 on our market to this date amount 127,669 hhds.

Receipts and sales have not been so large this week as last. Prices for the good to fine grades of burley tobacco have been possibly a shade stronger, while the common grades are a little easier. We have had fine weather for cutting and housing the crop and good progress has been made in this direction.

The following quotations fairly represent our market for burley tobacco, (1893 crop).

Trash. (Dark or damaged tobacco) \$2.50 to \$3.50.
Common colony trash, \$4.00 to \$5.00.
Medium to good colony trash, \$5.00 to \$6.00.
Common lugs, not curly, \$4.50 to \$5.00.
Common colony lugs, \$5.50 to \$6.50.
Medium to good colony lugs, \$6.50 to \$10.00.
Common to medium leaf \$9.00 to \$12.00.
Medium to good leaf \$12.50 to \$16.00.
Good to fine leaf, \$16 to \$18.
Select wrappery leaf, \$18 to \$25.50.
—GLOVER & DUBRETT.

The Delineator for October is called the "Autumn Number," and contains an unusually large number of articles on interesting subjects. In addition to the regular fashion matter there is a special article of much value to mothers called the Fitting Out for the Family for Autumn and Winter. There are also articles for the housekeeper on Seasonable Cookery, Hints on serving Peaches, Apricots and Plums, and The Use of the House, Life and Work at Mount Holyoke College are well treated by a recent graduate, the second paper in the Kindergarten Series opens up the study in an interesting way, and there is a practical contribution on Military as an Employment for women. The Relations between Mother and Daughter are concluded in this number, and in How to live Wisely the subject of Illness and What Not To Do is ably discussed. Instruction in Artistic Handcraft is given in Venetian Iron Work and the uses of Crochet and Tissue Papers, and entertainment is provided in a Halloween German and a Christmas Party. Around the Tea-Table is as gossip as usual, and there are papers on Knitting, Netting, Tatting, Lace Making, Crocheting, etc. etc. The subscription price of the Delineator is One Dollar a year. Single copies, Fifty cents each. Published by The Butterick Publishing Co. (Limited), New York, and for sale by Local Agents and Newsdealers.

Happy Hoosiers.

Wm. Timmons, Postmaster of Idaville, Ind., writes: "Electric Bitter has done more for me than all other medicines combined, for that bad feeling arising from Kidney and Liver trouble." John Leslie, farmer and stockman, of same place, says: "Find Electric Bitter to be the best Kidney and Liver medicine, made me feel like a new man." J. W. Gardner, hardware merchant, same town, says: "Electric Bitter is just the thing for a man who is all run down and don't care whether he lives or dies; he found new strength, good appetite and felt just like he had a new lease on life." Only 50 cents a bottle, at W. S. Lloyd's Drug Store.

THE OLD PONY EXPRESS.

Buffalo Bill Tells His Exciting Adventures as a Mail Carrier.

"Yes, those were exciting times," smiled Col. Wm. F. Cody, as he sat in his tent after the matinee performance. "But I have not nearly exhausted the subject of the pony express. Let me tell you a couple more anecdotes."

"The first will be about Indians, and of a time when the redskin depredations in the neighborhood of several of the express stations grew to be so bad that for a period the express had to stop entirely, and even the stages were run only occasionally."

"These occasional trips were full of danger. It rarely happened that the stage escaped without at least an attack. At last came a day when several hundred Sioux fell upon a coach between Split Rock and Three Crossings, killed the driver and two passengers, a trapper, and an assistant division agent, Lew Flowers, and made away with all the valuables they could find."

"Then we express drivers arose in revenge. We banded together to hunt the murderous Sioux out of the neighborhood."

"Wild Bill, the famous Indian fighter, took charge of the expedition. Weason found the trail of the Sioux and followed steadily until we came in view of the camp where they had temporarily halted on the other side of Cedar Creek, a tributary of Powder River. They outnumbered us three to one. In faded security of numbers and strategic position they had omitted to post any scouts outside the camp to give warning of the approach of an enemy."

"By advice of Wild Bill we determined to wait until nearly dark. Then we crept up as close as possible and at a given signal jumped to our feet, made a sudden dash into the center of the camp, opened a general fire, and stampeded the horses. The Indians, taken by utter surprise, scattered in all directions, and did not rally until we had succeeded in making off with all their horses, including those they had stolen, and the larger share of booty they had stolen from the overland stage."

"More to the purpose, we left the camp strewn with dead and wounded. 'But it wasn't' Indians we had most to fear. It was white men, road agents, as they were humorously styled, who were our greatest enemies."

"One occasion I was intrusted with a valuable package containing a large sum of money. By some means it became known to the road agents that the money was in transit. I reached the end of my route in safety."

"But when I got there I found that the man who was to receive me had been killed in his tracks. He had evidently been taken to be the bearer of the package. There was nothing for me to do but continue the ride myself. I knew it might mean death."

"Before I went I decided on a stratagem. I secured a second pair of saddle pouches. These I stuffed with papers, and hung them in full view from the saddle girths. The valuable package I folded up in my saddle blanket in such a way that it was out of sight. Then I rode off."

"A lone-some spot I was halted. Two men sprang out from behind an ambush, and covered me with their rifles."

"Come Pony Express Bill, we know you, and what you carry. Give up your saddle pouches."

"Don't you know that it's hanging up you touch me? I replied."

out of reach. "My prediction as to the fate which awaited these men came true in the end, though not exactly in the way I had anticipated. Many years later I heard that they were both hanged in Texas for horse stealing."

MARRIED A KLEPTOMANIAC.

Once a Brilliant Young Lawyer. Now a Total Wreck.

The Tragedies of real life, those silent histories borne without words by the victims, those lives of men wrecked by faithless women, of women's hearts broken by the finding that their lords were of clay, are more moving, could they be truly read, than any rounded periods of novelist or playwright.

"You see that shabby, dissipated fellow standing on the corner," said a lawyer to a St. Louis Republic reporter as he pointed to a comparatively young man himself a few years ago a complete physical wreck. His clothes were patched and old; his eyes bloodshot, face unshaven, hands trembling; yet he had that about him which told of better days, and was making an evident effort to keep up appearances. "That man's father," continued the lawyer, "is one of the largest capitalists in a Southern city, his family is one of the best, too. The young man himself a few years ago was one of the ablest practitioners at the bar, and enjoyed a lucrative practice. He was graduate of the London Law School, a natural born orator, and as cross-examiner had few equals. He married a woman noted throughout his native State for her beauty. How is it that he has thus forgotten himself and her for whisky? Ah! my boy; he never speaks of it, but it was the woman who first led him to down his sorrows in the bowl."

"Soon after his marriage he received a message one day that he was wanted at a jewelry store. He went, to find his wife practically a prisoner, charged with the theft of a pair of diamond earrings. He indignantly refused to believe the charge, and threatened vengeance. Out of pity for his confidence in her the matter was dropped."

"But again and still again, at other places, jewelry stores, dry goods houses and other stores, came with the same complaint, and at length he awoke to the horrible consciousness that he had married a kleptomaniac, as they call the rich, but a thief as applied to common people. He stuck to her, though, and ruined himself paying for things she was charged with stealing. Afterwards there was other trouble—there is no need of going into details. He never complained, not even to his nearest friend, but a separation followed. He spared her all publicly by making no defense when she sued him for a divorce."

"One day I met him on the street trunk. Up to that time I had never known him to touch a drop. Afterwards I learned that, after his troubles grew greater than he could bear, he had been in the habit of going away to some quiet retreat in the country and drinking himself into forgetfulness. After once appearing on the street drunk, however, his downfall was rapid. In a few months his practice was gone, and he was almost an outcast. His family tried hard to check his downward course, but in vain."

"The Keeley cure was hardly a momentary check. At length he was ruined, and soon afterwards turned up to St. Louis. I have myself talked and reasoned with him, but all to no purpose. His will power is destroyed. His mind is giving away under the combined effects of trouble and alcohol. Once I asked him why he did not brace up and go back home. I shall never forget the look he gave me. He answered: 'I can't. Everybody knows me there. If they don't play me in words, they do in looks, and my trouble is always fresh before me.'"

"That was the only reference he ever made to his domestic affliction. He thinks of her constantly. He never smiles. Whisky has long since failed to bring temporary cheerfulness. It may be wrong to help a man downward, but every time he asks me 'money he gets it, although I know it goes in drink and takes him nearer to grave. The grave in the only rest he will ever know. Some day he will seek it of his own hand, and he will be at peace. He is one of the men who is absolutely without hope in the world.'"

Bed rooms for rent in Tyler-Apperson building. Apply at this office.



A SLUGGISH LIVER CAUSES
Constipation, Sick Headache, Dyspepsia, Nervousness, AND DISTURBS THE SYSTEM GENERALLY.
For all such ailments, and to impart a natural, healthy tone to the stomach, liver, and bowels, take
AYER'S PILLS
Every Dose Effective

TABLET'S PILE OINTMENT
CURES NOTHING BUT PILES.
A CURE AND CERTAIN CURE. Known for 15 years as the BEST REMEDY FOR PILES.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
Prepared by J. C. ALLEN, D.D., 27, ST. JAMES ST., LONDON, E.C.

Columbian Liquid Paint!
A Pure Linseed Oil Paint.
We guarantee this Paint to be composed of the very best material combined with greatest care. No water, no benzine, No short measure. For sale by
R. LLOYD
DRUGGIST,
Paints & All Druggists' Sundries,
MT. STERLING, KY.

MONUMENTS
Of Every Kind
Made and set up in all parts of the country
WRITE FOR DESIGNS.
NO AGENTS EMPLOYED.
W. ADAMS & SON,
62-137 Broadway, Lexington, Ky.

DO YOU WANT TO BUY OR SELL A COW, A FARM, A HORSE, A HOUSE, A TOWN LOT, CORN, OATS, ETC.
Or anything that a man has to buy or sell. Place an advertisement in the Advocate, and find purchaser or a seller.

DR. CALDWELL'S
NEWLY INVENTED
CONSTRICTED
PILLS
FOR
BOTTLES
LIVER PILLS
C. L. DRUG CO., LEXINGTON, KY.

Home Steam Laundry.
No better work anywhere. Prices the same and money circulated at home.

ADVOCATE PUBLISHING COMPANY.

Tuesday, Sept. 25, 1894.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

For Railroad Commissioner.

We are authorized to announce John C. Wood as a candidate for Railroad Commissioner, for the Eastern District of Kentucky, subject to the action of the Republican party.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

Election, Tuesday, November 6.

For Congress,
HON. JO. M. KENDALL,
of Floyd county.

For Congress,
(short term)
HON. W. M. BECKNER,
of Clark county.

I am a candidate for Constable of the 3rd district, composed of the precincts of Spencer, Howard's Mill and Hart, subject to the will of the Democratic voters at the November election 1894.

H. L. WILLIAMS.

County Ticket.

County Judge,
A. B. WHITE.
County Attorney,
A. A. HAZELRIGG.
County Clerk,
LUCIEN B. GREENE.
Sheriff,
WILLIAM SLEDD.
Jailer,
J. W. CHENAULT.
Assessor,
ALLEN McCORMICK.
Coroner,
GEORGE C. EASTIN.
Surveyor,
J. M. OLIVER.
Magistrate, District No. 1,
HOWARD C. HOWELL.
Constable, District No. 1,
M. C. CLAY.
Magistrate, District No. 2,
JOHN W. MORRIS.
Magistrate, District No. 3,
R. B. CROOKS.
Magistrate, District No. 4,
JOHN TRIMBLE.
Constable, District No. 4,
ROBT. CHAMBERS.

In 1892 the country by a overwhelming vote declared that it was tired of the legislation that for thirty years had laid burdens upon the shoulders of the masses too heavy to be borne, and lifted all possible weight from the favored few, who are to be found among our manufacturing and bondholding classes. The law making powers have been legislating the money out of the pockets of the producing classes into the vaults of the already over-rich, till the one is empty and the other over-filled. All this and more the people said, and the wanted changed. But though there were good men, patriotic men, faithful men in both Houses of Congress who would have gladly carried out the behests of the people, the representatives of trusts and combines, that for many years have grown rich off the plundered wealth of the people, were on hand to buy up enough traitors who, together with the Republican minority, were able to defeat or at any rate to render almost nugatory the best endeavors of the honest representatives and thus overthrow the will of the people. This is the plain case. It is with shame that we must admit that men who masquerade in the garb of Democrats proved themselves traitors and help bring this about. It only becomes, then, our bounden duty, since we have seen through the treachery and venality of some of the trusted representative of the people, these same people's interests betrayed, to once more give ourselves for the trouble and to determine that, though the struggle shall consume a decade in giving us our ends, yet we will not yield an inch. The very fact that the trusts and combines have shown themselves strong enough to defeat the will of the people by purchasing sufficient venal Democrats to join with their friends, the Republicans, is cause for the most serious and steadfast determination to carry the fight to a successful issue. Therefore let every Democrat cast his vote for the man who will do what he can to put a curb upon the bloated practical industries of the East.



THE CALAMITY BAND.

A Misfit.

The friends of Mr. Ed. C. O'Rear, the Republican candidate for County Judge, went into a packed convention with a cut and dried ticket, and secured the nomination of their party for the three men whose names appear before the people as Republican nominees for County Judge, County Clerk and Constable of District No. 1. They ruthlessly choked off any other who wanted to make the races for the several positions for which no nominations were made. Ed and Kirk did not intend that any one except of their own choosing should be on the ticket. In fact we are creditably informed that each refused to make the race if any one should be endorsed for the other county offices by the convention.

They were unquestionably very industrious in having that convention endorse their candidacy. Right upon the heels of this, Mr. O'Rear gets up in the Court-house, barely forty-eight hours later, and magnanimously absolves every Republican from any obligation to support him. But he was then addressing a meeting largely composed of Democrats, and he hoped by the worn out methods of one W. H. Holt, to ride into office upon the "independent" dodge. Mark you, like the aforementioned Billholt, he was exceedingly careful to first secure the nomination; and thinking, like Judgeholt, that as he had the Republican vote snugly tucked away in his little vest pocket, he could then catch the unvary among the Democrats with his chaff: "There is no politics in the office, anyway." We gave Ed O'Rear credit for more originality and for more good-sound common sense, than to attempt to wear the cast-off, hand-me-down suit of the defeated candidate for Judge of the Court of Appeals. Ed, it won't work, the clothes are a most perfect misfit.

John D. White has succeeded in making a whole heap of trouble for the Republicans in the Eleventh Congressional District. He contended that the selection of a candidate by a primary was not ordered in a regular way, therefore he would not submit his claims to the votes before it. He last week secured an adjournment against the holding of a primary at the time ordered. The papers were served but nine out of the seventeen counties held their primaries in disregard of the orders of the court. Colton swept everything in these counties as White's friends would not vote. There seems to be a prospect for a free for all race in that District with the chance for a Democrat to win.

Jo M. Kendall is a better man in any way you take him, to represent us in Congress, than his opponent, Mr. Hopkins. Judge Beckner's ability and fitness for the position to which he aspires, towers over his opponent, Mr. Bosley, as the giant over the pigmy.

But Democrats will remember that this is not a fight of man against man. It is not even a selection of the fittest man for the position. It is the same old struggle of principle. It is the struggle of the free manhood of the Republic against the centralizing tendencies of the Republican party. It is the fight of the many against the few.

The November issue of Good Housekeeping will publish a paper by Prof. Charles D. Woods on "The Chemistry of Bread and Bread Making."

Superintendent's report of District Schools.

Grassy Lick School, District No. 2—Miss Sallie Greene, teacher; certificate first-class; school in good condition. Miss Sallie knows how to manage; often has two recitations going on at the same time; discipline in school good; recitations good; patrons want most all the higher branches taught, which are not required by law; think trustees should have the branches required by law to be taught in the public schools; number of pupils in district, 100; draws from State, \$275; highest number at school, 47; lowest, 33; present, 34; trustees visit school about once per week.

Donaldson School, District No. 31—Miss Bertie Dallas, teacher; certificate first-class; school house in good condition; home made desks, but goods ones; good blackboard, charts, maps and globe; trustees seem to be alive to the interest of the school, and teacher has their hearty co-operation, all of which it takes to make a good school; district small; 43 pupils; draws from State, \$123 75; highest number in attendance, 26; lowest, 22; present, 22; trustees visit school once per week; discipline good; recitations good; school well graded.

Henry School, District No. 19—Mrs. Bettie H. Wilson, teacher; school in splendid running order; recitations first-class; school well graded; teacher seems to be at home in the school room; number of pupils in district 82; draws from State, \$225.50; highest number at school, 50; enrolled, 50; lowest number at school, 30; present, 35; house in good condition; good desks and good blackboard; no maps, charts or globe; trustees furnishing one thing at a time; it is hoped they will supply all the deficiencies soon; trustees visit school occasionally.

Sideview School, District No. 3—Miss Frances Johnson, teacher; certificate first-class; there are 72 pupils in the district; draws \$195 from State; number of pupils enrolled, 32; highest at school, 32; lowest, 30; present, 32; various reasons for not having a better attendance; quite a number attending school at Mt. Sterling; others busy at home, etc.; think there will be a better attendance hereafter; trustees do not visit school often as they should; have a splendid teacher and all she needs is the assistance of the patrons and trustees.

Mark School, District No. 22—Miss Rosa Moore, teacher; certificate second-class; house not in good condition; trustees want stove and porch on entrance to house condemned; windows and other incidental repairs needed; not enough desks; very good blackboard, but do not have maps, charts or globe; district reports 43 pupils; teacher will draw for salary, \$123.75; highest number at school, 26; lowest, 20; number present, 26; trustees seldom visit school; teachers, are generally enthusiastic on the question of education, and all they need is the co-operation of trustees and patrons.

I. N. HORTON,
Superintendent.

Jones & Green have rented the Drake & Bigstaff building on East Main street, and will move into it this week.

Grubbs & Hazelrigg sell two spools of J. J. Clark & Co's hand and machine thread for 5 cents. 10-2t

It is the duty of every voter to register.



BEST FOR SHIRTS.

THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO., CINCINNATI.

An Immigration Convention.

The Louisville Board of Trade has issued a call for an immigration convention, to be held in that city October 4th. This is a step in the right direction, as the call very truthfully and aptly recites:

"Kentucky has natural advantage over many other States and countries. She lies in the latitude and has the climate best adapted to the health and physical comfort of man; she does not suffer from the extremes of heat and cold, like the States to the south and north of us; she is well watered throughout her entire extent by unfailing springs, creeks and rivers. She has more lands bordering on navigable rivers than any other State in the Union, and a greater variety of crops can be grown at a profit than almost any other State. She has vast quantities of fine lands for agricultural purposes which may be had cheaply but undeveloped mines and extensive forests of valuable timbers.

"Every year thousands of intelligent and industrious men with sufficient capital to make a start in life and in many cases with ample means for large investments, leave Europe and other more crowded localities of our Eastern and the severe climate of our Northern States, and Canada, to seek new homes and fields of operation better suited to their conditions and desires.

"They are passing Kentucky by not because she is not well adapted to their wants, but simply because she is doing nothing to call attention to herself, and holding out no friendly invitation.

"The States to the west, the south and southwest of us are looking to their interests and are getting the valuable population.

"The facts are only too apparent that we have been content to drift along with the tide while our neighbor have put forth their entire strength and best efforts to gain advantages which should have eluded our attention long ago. The United States census shows that there were 10,981,478 acres of unimproved farming lands in the State of Kentucky in 1850. In 1880 there were still 9,593,347 acres, a reduction of only 1,388,131 acres in forty years."

Every man in Kentucky should feel that he has a personal interest in this movement. This is a matter that appeals in a practical way to all. The matter is now in the hands of business men who are thoroughly alive to the necessity of the work, and it will be conducted in a business manner. Mayors of towns and cities, County Judges, Presidents of Commercial Clubs and of Agricultural Associations are invited to name delegates to this meeting. The railroads and steamboat lines are ready to co-operate, and will sell tickets at one fare for the round trip.

REMOVAL.

R. C. LLOYD'S stock of Drugs and Sundries into the store-room on Maysville Street, recently occupied by T. F. Rogers.

A City Stock Unequaled.

Books, School Books, Tablets and all kinds of School Supplies. Every article at the lowest price possible.

DRUGS.

Immense stock, pure and fresh, with an experienced prescriptionist.

Patent Medicines; everything kept in this line which has been tested and is efficacious.

Paints, Oils, and Varnishes. A large stock of the very best and at the lowest prices.

Our goods sell, and we have a big trade because they are good values.

Choice line of Toilet Articles and Druggists' Sundries, embracing every article known to the trade.

These goods are sold at a close margin because we believe in making large sales, every article being a small profit, rather than a few sales at a big profit. Our prices will draw trade to Mt. Sterling, while those who make big profits drive it away.

Fine line of Cigars and Tobaccos.

R. C. LLOYD,

Maysville Street,

MT. STERLING, - KY!

Headquarters

for
SCHOOL BOOKS
and
SCHOOL SUPPLIES
s at

THOS. KENNEDY'S,
The Druggist.

The best
of
Everything
at the
Right Price.

The K. T. S. and its Annex
will reopen the first Monday in Sep-
tember. 50-1f

Small Farms For Sale.
25, 50 or 75 acres one mile from
town, on turnpike. Comfortable four
room house, barn and cabin.
8-4t H. H. Rixson

Register to-day.
Born, to the wife of Jesse W. Cas-
sity, of Rothwell, on Saturday, Sept.
29th, a son.

Register. Don't forget it; you
may regret it later on if you do.
Register to-day.

Hon Thomas Paynter, Democratic
nominee for Judge of the Court of
Appeals, Covington district, is in the
city.

A large line of lap robes and horse
blankets at Owen Laughlin & Son's,
don't purchase before examining their
stock.

The Post Office was moved on Sat-
urday from the Tyler-Apperson build-
ing to the H. Clay McKee building on
West Main street.

Register to-day. The office for
registration will be open from 6 a. m.
till 9 p. m., and no one who desires to
vote the coming year should fail to
register.

Elder W. T. Tibbs will fill the
pulpit at the Christian Church next
Sunday in the absence of the pastor
who is engaged in a meeting at Eliza-
ville, Ky.

Elder H. D. Clark, pastor of the
Christian Church left Sunday afternoon
to assist Elder Tinsley in a meeting of
two weeks or more at Elizaville,
Fleming County.

Mr. J. S. Herriot, of Paynes Depot,
came up Saturday to spend a couple
of days with his wife and child who
are visiting his father-in-law Mr.
Joseph Johnson near Siderivie.

Capt. W. T. Havens, of Frankfort,
who has been spending a couple of
weeks with friends in Eastern Ken-
tucky is in the city. His trip seems to
have benefited the Captain very
materially as he is looking very
markedly improved. His close and
severe application to his work was
telling on him.

R. C. Lloyd has moved to his new
stand on Mayville street next door to
the Exchange Bank. He is fitted up
elegantly with new and neat furniture,
and with that same old genial smile on
his face is greeting his customers.
His room is large, spacious and well
lighted, and deserves its name, "The
City Drug Store." In every sense of
the word.

Men Wanted!

I want one hundred and
fifty (150) men to call at
my office at once, as I
have applications for that
many and more. You
have only to fill out this
application and leave a
small deposit with me and
you can obtain a life in-
surance policy containing
the best features of any
policy now written.
Don't delay. To-morrow
may be too late.

W. C. HOFFMAN
SPECIAL AGENT
Of the National Life In-
surance Co. of Vermont.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Miss Stella Ogg is visiting friends
and relatives in Bath county.

Miss Maggie Kelly has taken a
position with T. P. Martin & Co.

Miss Lottie Quisenberry is again in
her old position with T. P. Martin.

Miss Edith Blair, of this city, is
visiting her grandmother Bair in
Baltimore, Maryland.

Miss Agnes Walsh has returned
from Louisville where she attended
the Millinery openings.

Mr. James Green, of the Grass
Lick neighborhood, is quite sick
threatened with paralysis.

Miss Margaret Thompson is visiting
in Georgetown. Miss Minnie Blount
accompanied her to enter the George-
town Female College.

Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Martin have re-
turned from Cincinnati, Louisville and
Indianapolis where they attended all
the Millinery openings.

Miss Jennie Martin, a handsome
young lady of Millersburg, Ky., is
visiting her cousin, Mrs. George Baird,
on North Mayville street.

Mr. Asa Hood, of Chicago, spent
from Sunday to yesterday in the city
among friends here on his way home
from Carter county, where he has
been visiting his father, James Hood.

The Kentuckian-Citizen has the fol-
lowing contribution from the mem-
bers of the Paris M. E. Church, South,
in regard to Rev. C. J. Nugent, who
has come among our people to bear a
hand in doing the Lord's work here:

"Rev. C. J. Nugent leaves for his
new field of work to-day, and we feel
it is due him and ourselves that an ex-
planation should be published, that his
removal from the M. E. Church,
South, at this place, is from no other
cause than the financial condition of
the church. Wishing to repair our
property, a single man became a seem-
ing necessity, just at this time.

"During his year among us, Bro.
Nugent has won the confidence and
esteem of the entire community by
his upright Christian devotion to the
church and all its interests. We
also deeply regret giving up Sister
Nugent, as she is indeed a helpmate
to her husband, being a noble worker
in every department of church work.
We regret we cannot keep them four
years. Their work has been so very
acceptable and influential for good
among our young people, that it is
doubtfully regretted that we cannot re-
tain them.

"With love in our hearts we heart-
ily congratulate Mt. Sterling in ac-
quiring the services of this faithful pastor
and wife. We feel our loss is their
gain, and pray God's richest blessing
laid upon them in their new home."

MEMBERS.
Mrs. Ella, wife of Herbert O. Lyons,
aged 27 years, died at her home in
this city, on Friday evening at 7
o'clock. A protracted and painful
illness had preceded her demise, but
with a true Christian spirit she bore it
all and looked into the face of man's
last great enemy without a tremor.
Four years ago she came to this city
a happy bride from the home of her
father, Mr. J. W. Adams, of Win-
chester. She leaves behind the de-
voted husband two motherless little
children to suffer the want of a moth-
er's care and love. She was a con-
sistent Christian woman who, in her
quiet way, was making her influence
for good felt by all with whom she
came in contact. A wide circle of
friends mourn the seemingly untimely
demise of this good woman, who
thus in the fullness of her usefulness
was called away. Her remains were
taken to Winchester Sunday for in-
terment in the cemetery at that place.
The funeral took place from her father's home.

Mr. Thos. Johnson, aged 67, died at
his home on Hinkston, near Henry's
old mill, in this county, on Friday
night, after a protracted illness of
croup. The deceased was a farmer,
a useful citizen and a good man,
who was popular among his neighbors.
Two sons survive him. He was a
cousin of our townsman, Col.
Thos. Johnson. The interment took
place Saturday afternoon at the John-
son Wilson burying ground.

All the late novelties in millinery,
notions, kid gloves, hosiery, corsets,
infants and childrens underwear, open-
ing at W. T. P. Martin's & Co.

Hams and breakfast bacon best
quality and cheap at J. B. White's.
10-4t

In Memory of James A. Whitsett

On the 17th day of September, 1894,
at his residence in Fayette county,
Ky., James Alexis Whitsett departed
this life. In the 48th year of his age
he was the eldest son of Jilson and
Mary Whitsett, and was born and
grew up to manhood near Mt. Ster-
ling, in Montgomery county. He
was married to Miss Emma Frakes,
of Fayette county, in the year 1878, and
after their marriage they resided in
Montgomery county for several years
and until after the death of Mrs.
Frakes, the surviving parent of Mrs.
Whitsett. Having purchased the in-
terest of Mr. Brooks Frakes, the brother
of Mrs. Whitsett, in the farm owned
by their father, Calvin Frakes, in
Fayette county, they removed to that
place in the year 1882, where he has
resided the remainder of his life.

But Whitsett, as he was familiarly
called, was an energetic and success-
ful business man. He was a farmer,
and stock raiser by avocation. He
had many friends and acquaintances,
and was easily approached by every-
one and always had a word of friend-
ly advice and encouragement for those
in distress or affliction. His kindness
and liberality were such that he was
universally beloved by his neighbors
and acquaintances. He was never
persistent in urging his opinions upon
others, but when he was consulted he
gave his advice freely, and many have
profited by listening to his counsels.

His integrity was of that exalted
type which is found only in connection
with the highest standard of
Christian character. He was a man of
God in the very broadest and sublim-
est sense. Nothing moved him from
the strong, true and never-failing
faith in the power and love of Him
who causeth the rain to fall and the
sun to shine alike upon the just and
the unjust. We will miss him; his
familiar and ever welcome voice of
encouragement will no longer be
heard in our counsels, and his cheer-
ful face will come no more to cheer
the circles of his friends and neigh-
bors. But we will not forget him
his example of Christian patience and
rectitude will live in the memory of
all who knew him; his words of com-
fort and encouragement will dwell in
the hearts of the unfortunate as long
as life shall last, and his example of
steering integrity will live on and
mould the lives of many for good who
have never even seen him. He leaves
surviving him his widow and four
children. These and many others
will mourn his untimely death.

Sleep sweetly, dear Brother, till Jesus shall
come.
To gather His jewels from mourning dust,
At the birth of the bright millennial dawn.
He will call thee again to stand with the just.
Sleep on, valiant Soldier, thy battle is over.
Thy face have redeemed, thy banners are
furled.
Thou hast fought a good battle—thy crown
ever yours.
Shall shine like the stars in the bright upper
world.

Sleep on, weary Worker, in garden of God,
The seed thou hast planted in fruitage shall
grow;
Thy labor for others shall mellow the soil,
And fountains of heaven shall blossom below.
Sleep sweetly, kind husband, and Father, and
Son.
In the grave where knowledge and skill can-
not come,
Till thou be labor or duty again,
Thy God shall awake thee to summon thee home.
—A. H. H.

Two spools of soft finish hand
and machine thread for 5 cents at Grubbs
& Hazelrigg's. 10-2t

Two spools of thread for 5 cents at
Grubbs & Hazelrigg's. 10-2t

You can get Fresh cucumbers for
pickling Wednesday and Thursday
from R. M. & T. K. Barnes.

Attention Tax Payers.

Your taxes are due and must be paid.
My term of office as Sheriff expires
Jan. 1 1895, and I must make settle-
ment before that time. In order to
avoid the imposition of the per cent.,
your taxes must be paid before Nov. 1.
Come forward and pay at once as I
have no choice but to collect.

John C. RICHARDSON,
Sheriff of Montgomery County.

The many friends of W. R. Taber,
of Rothwell, will be sorry to learn
that he is seriously sick at his home.

Millinery openings, Thursday and
Friday 4th and 5th at T. P. Martin &
Co

If you fail to register to-day you
will have no vote during the coming
year.

You get the best sweet, mixed
pickles in town at J. B. White's.
10-4t

Every Democrat in the city should
register to-day.

The Republicans in the Seventh
Congressional District are preparing
for a red hot fight. Colonel Denny,
their nominee, will make many
speeches, and he expects Gov. McKin-
ley and Ben Butterworth to come and
help him. All the same W. C. Owens
will represent the district in the next
Congress.

The Liberty Bell Co. and Living
Pictures pleased a small audience on
last Wednesday evening. The im-
pression had gotten circulated that it
was no first-class, which was incor-
rect, and many refrained from going.
The "living pictures" were "out of
site."

Gents machintoshes at Sherr,
Trimble & Denton's at very low
prices.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts,
bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever,
sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains,
and all skin eruptions, and
corrosive cures piles, or no pay re-
quired. It is guaranteed to give per-
fect satisfaction, or money refunded.
Price 25 cents per box. For sale by
W. S. Lloyd. 19-1f

Notice to Democrats.

The Democratic Committee of the
city of Mt. Sterling would respectfully
urge every Democrat in Mt. Sterling
to register to-day, (Tuesday, Oct. 2), in
order to vote at the November election.
This is an important matter and every
true Democrat who has at heart, the
interest of his party will not
neglect this important duty.

S. S. Cassvry,
Ch'm City Democratic Committee.

Many nice, new goods and very low
prices at R. M. T. K. Barnes.

Administrators Notice.

All persons having claims against
the estate of H. J. Baird, Deceased
will present them to me properly
proven for payment. And all persons
owing said estate will please
come in and settle same at once.

GEORGE W. BAIRD, Adm'r
10-4t of H. J. Baird, Dec'd

Thursday and Friday 4th and 5th,
opening days at T. P. Martin & Co.

New York cream cheese fresh and
fine at J. B. White's. 10-4t

Smokeless Powder.

We have it in 1 pound cans, 85 cents.
Also the celebrated Quick Shot Powder
in quart kegs, \$1.50, special low price
in shot, and loaded shells.

CURLES-THOMPSON GROCERY CO.
10-2t

Pure mountain Sorghum molasses
at R. M. & T. K. Barnes.

Wanted, Boarders!

Can furnish room and board.
Apply to Mrs. James Gibson, on Har-
rison avenue. 10-3t

When you wish to buy flour, coffee,
or sugar, call on J. B. White, he will
sell you any body to sell them
cheaper than he sells them. 10-4t

Rooms for rent. Apply to Mrs.
Webb Gatskill. 9-3t



HEART DISEASE!

Fluttering, No Appetite, Could Not
Sleep, Wind on Stomach.

"For a long time I had a terrible
pain in my heart, which fluttered al-
most incessantly. I had no appetite
and could not sleep. I would be com-
pelled to sit up in bed and belch gas
from my stomach until I thought
that every minute would be my last.
There was a feeling of oppression
about my heart, and I was afraid to
draw a full breath. I could not sweep
a room without resting. My hus-
band induced me to try

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure
and am happy to say it has cured me.
I now have a splendid appetite
and sleep well. Its effect was truly
marvelous."

MRS. HARRY E. STARR, Pottsville, Pa.
Dr. Miles' Heart Cure is sold on positive
guarantee that the first bottle will benefit
all druggists sell it, and the first bottle
will be sent prepaid, on receipt of price
by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.



Hood's is Good it Makes Pure Blood

Scrofula Thoroughly Eradicated.
"I am with pleasure that I give you the details
of my cure. I was afflicted with scrofula,
and the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla. She
was taken down with
Fever and a Bad Cough.

Following this a sore came on her right side be-
tween the two lower ribs. In a short time
she broke on the left side. She would take
spits of sore mouth and when we had succeed-
ed in overcoming this she would suffer with
attacks of high fever and would bleed from
her nose. Her hair had fallen out and she
could not see her face. After each attack she
had taken three bottles. Now she looks like
and is as fat as a pig. We feel grateful, and cannot
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"A BARE IS AT REST."

Touch the hazy light,
A babe is at rest,
Sleeping so sweetly
On a fond mother's breast
That even the angels
While gazing above
Seem never to leave
With things of love.

Touch the hazy light,
A shadow has flown
Over that lowly bed,
Now dreary and lone,
In doubt and in sorrow
We watch and we pray
That out from the shadow
May smile the bright day.

Touch the hazy light,
An angel has come,
And baby will smile
In the angel's bright home
How best it is given
To know that her darling
Will wait in heaven
—Nathan Upham in New York Ledger.

AN HONEST BURGLAR

I am in the burgling business, and I maintain that it can be conducted as honestly as any other. Perhaps I am mistaken, but I certainly have raised it to a much higher level than it was when I first selected that means of a livelihood.

My motto, "Honesty Is the Best Policy—See!" is neatly engraved on all my professional tools, and my title of "The Honest Burglar" will go on my tombstone in due time and when my strictly honorable exploits can be safely mentioned with pride by my relatives and friends.

I always make a point of seeking a woman worthy of my love. Never do I enter a house, no matter what inducements its contents may offer, which has not the very latest scientific burglar protections. Ordinary locks and bolts I positively refuse to attack, and carefully left open doors and windows I disdain to make use of. I leave those tidbits for dishonest burglars who take not the professional pride that I find so highly toned and profitable and so encouraging to one's self respect.

Now that I have properly introduced my honest self I'll tell a story. A wealthy chap who had made his millions in a way I despise had erected a grand mansion with all the finest electrical burglar alarms known to date. Every door and window was doubly protected, so the slightest touch after the wires were set would jangle numberless bells and turn on the lighted gas all over the house in a brilliant illumination. In addition to all that melodious display there were telltale signs on each staircase and tending to the silver were connected with wires to the main battery left in plain sight by the safe in the dining room.

All these imposing precautions, so expensive and troublesome for their owner, gave to me a glorious delight, and I looked forward to attacking them with all a small boy's Fourth of July enthusiasm.

At last the battle night came, and with it Mr. William Mummer, my active partner in the business.

Mr. Mummer was highly respected in the profession. Like myself, he never stooped to conquer and was equally noted for his gentlemanly ways and sturdy honesty.

Only once in his busy life was he ever taken in and done for, and I could not blame him a bit either.

You see, he was making a professional call on a rich bachelor, and while putting things away in the handsome room he was painfully surprised by the sudden arrival of his host with some gentlemen friends.

Not willing to seem intrusive, Mr. Mummer quietly slipped under the bed to await an opportunity for departing pleasantly.

From his snug retreat Mr. Mummer beheld six well polished boots spread themselves comfortably on the Turkish rug, evidently in shape to stay awhile, despite William's anxiety to catch the train for home.

Soon the fully gentlemen lighted cigars and commenced telling funny stories, ending each with a chorus of hearty laughter.

William, who understood the proper etiquette of not mixing in where he wasn't wanted, kept a becoming silence until a funnier story than usual was told, and then, after an agonizing struggle to choke down his unfortunate mirth, he exploded with a tremendous "Hav, hav, hav" which frightened the gentlemen shamefully.

It is needless to say that Mr. Mummer had ample time afterward to enjoy the joke while taking a little vacation from business in the state laundry.

But he soon recovered my respect for his sterling qualities by a trick he played when cornered in a fashionable boarding house one night.

Now that I have introduced Mr. William Mummer, Esq., I will go on with my story.

'Twas a black midnight in a dreary November. The sky was clouded and a lively wind was banging shutters and moaning through the eaves, while branches as Bill and I quietly stole along the dimly dark and deserted country road.

With valises containing articles used in our trade, and smoking pipes with stoppers on to hide their glow, we walked good time over the wet and soggy ground till all for Electricity, as we dubbed the object of our attack, loomed up before us.

We knew the place well, for both Bill and myself had managed to see our work there when the house was being remodelled. Through a side hedge and across the large lawn from tree to tree we cautiously advanced, pausing frequently to observe and listen.

Not a sound save the uncanny screech of an owl and the blustering chilly wind whirling among the evergreens and creaking the bare tree tops fell on our eager ears.

Thanks to the supposed superior protection of electricity, dogs were scarce, and the darkness, with one pleasure, though had there been we had a patent way of winning their friendship.

When we got close to the house, we made a circuit around it, and finding everything safe and comfortable we prepared for business. In stead of attempting a guarded door or window, or even venturing a look through the clapboards into the parlor, as we might have done to avoid the wires, our plan was to enter the unprotected roof.

Taking from my bag an arrow with a coil of fishing line attached, I placed it in a bow (which had been my main traveling and neatly about the line also) and I fastened on a reel that it fell clear of windows or obstructions.

In a few minutes a single tug on it told me the line had fastened on the arrow on the other side of the house. Then I tied on a heavier line, light but strong enough to hang two or three men, and signaled Bill to have away. Next I fastened on a well greased high power pulley block, on which was the flexible rope for our ascent, and gave the signal to haul away again and make fast.

Soon Bill did so, and, joining me, we got ready to go aloft.

I went first, of course, being the senior partner, and, as I pulled, the line rose and I easily raised myself to where I could reach all about upon the broad eaves of the shingled roof.

In a jiffy Partner Bill performed the same circus act and was at my side.

Like two cats, we quickly climbed, with the help of the crossline to the scuttle, and then, with no trouble at all to such artists as we were, the bolt was forced, and Fort Lee greenbacks taken with its garnet, blissfully dreaming of the safety afforded by the latest burglar alarms.

Softly creeping down the scuttle ladder, we gained the garret floor, and then, by the cheery light of our dark lanterns, we donned our working suits, consisting of long white nightgowns and caps, and which I told you to say, I had used for occasions like the present.

Being an honest burglar, I never considered it square to needlessly destroy sleeping persons. The ladies especially—my first faint dead away and fright and either faint dead away or scream so loudly that it is annoying, you see, our boldness and appearance naturally cause them to take us for members of the family and treat us accordingly.

This is a much pleasanter than burning sulphur matches under their noses or blinding their eyes with the rays of a dark lantern or giving them a pointed revolver bluff or a billy cruck on a defenseless bald head. Put yourself in their places, and I guess you'll fully agree with me.

Well, Bill and I, like two white robed Sams. I guess the man who invented sleep, and three black women, perhaps, who invented the sweeter snore, though I never do it myself, have time at night like other folks.

Breaching these blessings, I entered the main room, where the old general of the fort lay snoring for all he was worth.

First I tackled his trousers and got

his well stuffed waist, then picked up a young jewelry store from the bureau, then fished for his watch under his pillow. But the older man lay on it hard so it wouldn't come. Showing him gently by the shoulder, I whispered, "Turn over."

Half opening his eyes, even to see my white robe, he gave the usual grunt and obeyed. In a moment his interrupted snore began louder than before, and the tucker was mine.

To the next room I went and as easily helped myself.

The third room, which was the guest chamber, I visited with equal success, and then, not intending to upset the electrical arrangement on the first floor, I sneaked out in the hall to find Bill and skip out for good the way we had come.

A dimly burning gaslight made the darkness visible, and shortly I saw Bill's noble ghostlike figure emerge from a room, and without looking in my direction walk toward the front end of the hall.

In one instant I noiselessly reached him, and, touching his arm, whispered, "Come, Bill, it's time to get."

The form turned around, but it wasn't Bill. The fierce mother-in-law of the establishment stood before me, burning me with her eyes. Ere I could hide my surprised face and modestly retreat—so shy might be the same—she got onto my night gown racket, and like a tigress she grabbed my whiskers with both hands and shrieked bloody murder and "Thieves!" "Thieves!" "Help!" etc., till she made me tired. I never felt so queer in all my life.

At once yells and screams and howls of fear came from all over in a mad chorus. Off went the burglar alarm bells and the rattles, and up dashed the gas till the whole lower part of the house was brilliant. Luckily I had captured the yellowed pistols, or they'd have gone off too.

At the instant a stalwart figure in white bounded out of another room and flew to my assistance. "Bill!" I gasped. "Quick! For your life! Pull her away!"

He gently but firmly embraced the old lady's waist and pulled, while I tried to bite her worse than tiger's claws. "Tickle her, Bill!" I groaned, seeing the pull didn't work. That fetched her. She lost her grip—releasing her, half my beard—went for Bill. But he was too quick to be caught. Neatly dodging her terrible talons, he pushed her in a room, and before the terrified household dared show themselves we had escaped through the scuttle and were on the roof.

A slide down the rope and our safety was assured, but we had not a second to lose.

Hastily we tried to find our only means of flight. Like great hawks we scoured the darkness, but our efforts were vain. The rope was gone.

"What's up now, Bill?" I whispered.

"We are, Tom," he answered grimly. "We've been shadowed from outside, and they've cut the rope. Nice trap for two old rats like we."

In spite of myself I shivered. "Well, what's to be done, Bill? No use praying for a balloon, is there?"

"Not much, pard," said William as cheerfully as he could, "and no use trying the rope from the pillar. The ain't a lightning rod, either, to slide down on, and we can't reach the water leader. I wish I was a bird."

"Well, we'll both be birds—jailbirds—Bill, if we don't do something. Think quick."

Now guns were beginning to shoot from the windows, and we heard answering shouts from within. Evidently the house was being surrounded.

"Tom," whispered Bill, "I've thought. We must jump."

"Up or down?" says I, not relishing the job.

"Down, of course," grinned brave William, "into the big evergreen tree by that chimney. Now, Tom, come on."

Bill skinned to the roof's edge like a monkey, I after him. When over, he leaped into the blackness, and I heard the branches break, but no sickening thud, as I feared. Giving him time to get out of my way, I followed him and also held on the bending boughs. In a trice both of us reached the grass, and before we could start to run a dozen excited men with pitchforks and guns were around us, the light from the windows showing us to advantage.

But luckily we had forgotten to remove our nightgowns. "Quick, now!" cried Bill, with wonderful presence of mind. "Save our folks in the house. The robbers are murdering them. They chased us out the windows. Smash in the front door and save their lives. Don't they love them scream!"

Off rushed our captors, and with axes they broke the door and entered to the rescue.

Bill and I, dropping our robes do, snait, took the opposite direction, gained the road and laughed all the way home.—Detroit Free Press.

Constancy.

A story of the devotion of the highlanders of Scotland to their hereditary chief is told of the faithful followers of Charles Edward Stuart, the Pretender, who was defeated at Culloden.

The chief of the Macphersons having been deeply engaged in that inheritance, his life became, of course, forfeited to the laws, but neither the hope of reward nor the fear of danger could induce any one of his people to betray him. For nine years he lived concealed in a cave a short distance from his own house. It was situated in the front of a woody precipice of which the trees and shelving rocks concealed the entrance.

The cave had been dug by his own people, who worked at night and carried the stones and rubbish into a neighboring lake, in order that no vestige of their labor might appear and lead to the discovery of the retreat.

In this concealment the chief continued to live secure, receiving by night the occasional visits of his friends, and sometimes by day, when the soldiers had begun to slacken the vigor of their pursuit. More than 600 persons knew of his concealment, and a reward of £1,000 was offered to any one who should give information in regard to the chief. Yet not a man was base enough to reveal the hiding place of the chief in conveying to their chief the necessities he required in his long confinement that not a trace of him could be discovered.—Youth's Companion.

Let Boston Annex It.

In one of Boston's suburban cities the church organ was called before the music committee for reprimand.

"Do you doubt," said the spokesman, "that you know your business and can handle an organ; but, to tell the truth, we think—have thought for some time along back—that your powers are too numerous like the organ (with the accent on the second syllable), and seems to us the house of the Lord isn't exactly the place for organ music."

"Do you mean that my selections are too operatic?" asked the amazed organist.

"Well, yes, that's about it. Now, for example, that solo Miss—saw last Sunday morning—way up, then way down—that's the kind of music we don't like in the house of the Lord."

"Last Sunday! Miss—a solo!" answered the organist, thinking back. "But, my dear sirs, that was known as 'The Redeemer Liveth.'"

"Well, we don't know anything about that, but what we'd like is some good hymn tunes. A good raising opening piece like 'Hail the Lord' we don't object to, but the operatic music, as we said before—we don't feel satisfied with it."

And this within five miles of cultured, musical Boston.—Cultural Register.

Blamark's Best Smoker.

"The value of a good cigar," said Prince Blamark in conversation with a friend, "is not in the price it stood when it is the last you possess and there is no chance of getting another. At Koniggratz I had only one cigar left in my pocket, which I carefully guarded during the whole of the battle as a miser guards his treasure. I did not feel justified in using it. I painted in glowing colors the happy hour when I should use it after the victory. But I had miscalculated my chances. A poor dragon lay helpless, with both arms crushed, murmuring for something to refresh him and I got in my pocket and found that I had only gold, which would be of no use to him. But stay, I had still my cherished cigar. I lighted it for him and placed it between his teeth. You should have seen the poor fellow's grateful smile. I never enjoyed a cigar so much as that one which I did not smoke."

What Paper Is Made Of.

Paper is one of the most lavishly used articles of modern times. The materials of which it can be made are almost as numerous and common as the uses to which the finished article is put.

There are something over 2,000 patents covering the making of paper. It may be manufactured under some one of them, from the leaves of trees; from hop plants, bean stalks, pine vines, from the trunks and stems of reeds and every variety of grain; from moss, clover and timothy hay and more than 100 kinds of grasses; from straw and cocoanut husks; from fresh water weed and seaweeds; from sawdust, shavings and asbestos; from thistles and thistle down; from banana skins, tobacco stalks and bark; from hair, wool, fur, old sacking or bagging and from almost any other imaginable refuse.

—Kate Field's Washington.

He Was In.

An Arkansas man the other day rapped on his coffin just as the minister was about to begin the burial service over him. A man in the room, who thought some one outside was knocking at the door, yelled "Come in!" hearing which the supposed dead man in the coffin exclaimed: "What's the matter with you? I am in already and want to get out." He finally became so obstreperous that the funeral had to be postponed.—New York Tribune.

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In Pioneer Days.

"The youngsters of today know nothing of the wonders a man and a woman can accomplish if they put their shoulders to the wheel and pull together," said a western farmer. "When my wife and I began house-keeping in Texas, we had no furniture for the cabin I constructed from logs and boards. I had a few boards, but this did not trouble us, for I went into the woods, cut down some poles, trimmed them nicely and carried them to the cabin, bored holes in the logs in one corner of the cabin, hewed out a bedpost, fastened the poles into it, and then I had my bed frame. We had no rope to make a bedpost, so I split some more boards, shaved them smooth with my drawing knife, and placing one end between the crack in the wall and the other in the railing our bed was completed.

"Then by the same process I made a dining table. Having a pine box which we brought from Missouri, I fastened this to the wall of the cabin, put in shelves, and my wife had a neat cupboard. A few benches completed the outfit, and we were well contented with it. We worked hard as the start and soon had money enough and to spare. Now I live in a fine house, and my daughters set the fashions down our way, but I sit not any happier than I was in the old days when, with Jean's smile to cheer me, I chopped our home from the forest."

Ingersoll's Good Humor.

Colonel Robert Ingersoll, when in command of an Illinois regiment of cavalry, had undertaken to prevent a large force of Federal men from crossing a certain deep stream. Leaving the greater part of his command to destroy a bridge, Ingersoll moved up one side of the stream with a few men and a fieldpiece in order to annoy the Confederates on the other side before the latter could reach the bridge. But Forrest got to the bridge, crossed it, and by superior numbers routed its defenders. Then he proceeded after Ingersoll. The Union colonel was unhorsed while leading a fence, and the enemy was on him ere he could rise. Immediately after the capture of Ingersoll, General Forrest rode up.

"Who's in command of those troops?" cried Forrest, pointing toward the flying Illinois cavalrymen.

"I don't know," replied Ingersoll jeocularly.

"Who was in command?" amended the general.

"If you'll keep the secret," said Ingersoll coolly, "I'll tell you. I was."

Colonel Ingersoll's good humor pleased Forrest, who treated him well and eventually released him on parole. After the war Forrest and Ingersoll renewed their acquaintance at Washington and became warm friends.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Curing Tobacco.

Sun cured tobacco is hung first upon scaffolds for from five to ten days, according to the weather, and is then hung in the barn, where it is cured by air alone, no fire being used. Properly constructed barns for curing tobacco of this process are what is known as the air curing process should be built practically airtight, with adjustable ventilators. Rain pens or cheap open sheds are, however, often used as a makeshift from lack of means or desire to erect better buildings. The custom of curing tobacco with open fires is still practiced to some extent.

The tobacco is placed upon scaffolds four or five days until it is well followed, when it is hung in the barn and fires are kindled under it. The fires are made to burn with the least possible blaze, slowly at first, but the heat is gradually increased and maintained continuously until the leaf, except the veins, is upper half of the stem, is entirely cured. This process is fast losing its old time popularity and will doubtless soon be superseded by better methods.—Farm, Field and Fireside.

Envisioning "Copy."

The photograph may have a use, full and labor saving career before it, after all. It is stated that a firm of printers are introducing it into their office for purposes of "copy." You speak into it, and then the compositor sets up your spoken words as the machine divulges them. The thing sounds as simple as possible, and it looks as if it might have the effect of creating a whole lot of journalistic copy, besides doing away with the troublesome process of writing. Whether the compositor would like it is not perhaps quite so certain. There is the difficulty of punctuation, for one thing. Might not the various voices and dialects be somewhat trying too? It is disagreeable to have to decipher his writing, but a room in which there is a battery of phonographs might be even more unpleasant. It raises visions of a noble crafts in the grip of the Old Man of the Sea, holding his victims fast till he has told his story.—London Chronicle.

She Reproaches Herself.

Mrs. Reliet—Poor John complained of being cold, you know. He said he was chilled to the grip. I told him it would wear away—that he would soon be warmer.

Mrs. Soother—And was he?

Mrs. Reliet—That's what worries me. He died in less than five minutes, you know.—Boston Transcript.

THE TURN OF THE WHEEL.

Why the Marketmen Served Up His Scraps and Broken Bits.

"There are many ups and downs in this life," said a stall merchant in one of our large markets as he tossed the head of a fowl into a half filled basket under the counter.

"What's the why of that remark?" I asked.

"Well," said he, "it's this. No man sees so many sides of life and people as marketmen if they be observant. Now, I've been here more or less for ten years old. Of course I have my regular customers. I get to know their peculiar likes and dislikes. Many of them are careful buyers. Many be otherwise, and that's what started me thinking of it. I pitched that turkey's head in there."

"Do you know what I have those scraps for?" and he pointed to the contents of the basket, which included bits of fowl, bones, meat trimmings, etc.

"For some boiling company," I hazarded.

"No," said the marketman, "those leavings are the sum total of breakfast, dinner and supper for at least five families."

"No, sir," I said, "I remarked."

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SWEARING AS A HIGH ART.

The Luxuriance of Blasphemy Prevalent Among the Orientals.

Professor Gargoylle, you must understand, has traveled to and fro in the earth curling these flowers of speech—a kind of revolting angel, but without any sentimental tears.

His collection, however, only approaches completeness in the western departments of European language. Going eastward he found such an appalling and tropical luxuriance of these ornaments as to despair at last altogether of even a representative knowledge, says an English writer.

"They do not curse," he says, "at door handles and shirt studs and such other trifles as will call down the messenger of discomfiture on the offender, but when they do begin—I hired a promising looking man at Calcutta, and after a month or so refused to pay his wages. He was unable to get on with the big knife he carried, because the door was locked, so he sat on his hands outside under the veranda from 7:15 in the morning until nearly 10, cursing—cursing in one steady, unbroken flow—an astonishing spate of blasphemy."

"First, he cursed my family, from me along the female line back to Eve, and then, having toyed with me personally for a little while, he started off along the line of my possible posterity to my remotest great-grandchildren. Then he cursed me by this and that. My hand ached taking it down, he was so very rich. It was a perfect anthology of Bengali blasphemy—vivid, scorching, and variegated—not two alike, and then he turned about and dealt with different parts of me. I was really very fortunate in him. Yet it was depressing to think that all this was from one man and that there are 600,000,000 people in Asia.

"Your common Englishman now scarcely curses at all. A more colorful and conventional affair than what in England is called swearing one can scarcely imagine. It is just common talk, with some half dozen orthodox bad words dropped in here and there in the most foolish and illogical manner. Fancy having orthodox words! I remember one day getting into a third class smoking carriage on the Metropolitan railway about 1 o'clock and finding it full of rough workmen. Everything they said was seasoned with one incredibly stupid adjective and no doubt they thought they were very desperate characters. At last I asked them not to say the word 'damn.' One forthwith asked me 'what the—' (I really cannot quote these perillities), 'what the idiotic cliché that mattered to me.' So I looked at him quietly over my fingers, and I began. It was a revelation to those poor fellows. They sat open mouthed, gasping. Then those that were nearest me began to edge away, and at the very next instant they all bundled out of the carriage before the train stopped, as though I had some infectious disease. And the thing was just a rough, imperfect rendering of some native monomaniacs, passing the time of day, as it were, with which the heathen of Aleppo used to favor the servants of the American missionary. Indeed if it were not for the ladies there would be nothing in England that one could speak of as swearing at all. They have agreed to consider certain words for no very good reason, had words. It is pure convention. It has little or nothing to do with the actual meaning, because for every one of these bad words there is a paraphrase or synonym considered to be quite suitable for polite ears."

"Well, when they had to give up their fine home and entertaining, their fine friends didn't know them. I spoke that cut deep, but that little woman always had a pleasant face when I saw her. Then she got to asking what I'd sell her the heads and legs of chickens for—said she had heard of a good way to cook them. I wouldn't charge her, of course. She has been coming regular ever since. She seems to age a year a month, but is living through it pluckily. I really don't suppose her husband knows how she manages to supply the food. Poor fellow, he tries hard. It is a sad story and true, but it's the turn of the wheel, and his side is down, deep."—New York Herald.

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What is CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrup, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.
"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."
Drs. G. C. Osborn, Lowell, Mass.
"Castoria is the best remedy for children of whom I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other harmful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."
Dr. J. F. Kitchener, Quincy, Ark.
ALLEN C. SMITH, Pres.,
The Castoria Company, 71 Murray Street, New York City.

LADIES

We invite you to call and inspect our stock of PALE and WHITE WRAPS. This Season's purchase is the largest and best selected stock we have ever had in our house. Styles are the newest and the best, with prices and quality of material to suit all. Do not think it necessary to go to another town or city to be suited, but be assured that we can show you a great variety with styles as good and prices as reasonable as any body else. Hoping to show you through our goods, we are respectfully,

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Sample Rooms on first floor for commercial tourists.

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J. M. OLIVER, Attorney-at-Law and Surveyor, Mt. Sterling, Ky. All collections and real estate transactions of any kind concerning the same promptly attended to, and abstracts of titles given when desired. Office, Court Street, opposite Court House.

A. H. HAZELRIGG, Attorney-at-Law & City Alder, Office, Tyler-Appler Building, Mt. Sterling, Ky.

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HORSE AND TRACK.

Kentucky Union, by Aberdeen, has cut the second to 2:11 1/2.

Axtell, 2:12, has had seven additions to his 2:30 list this year.

The two four-year, Mary Best and Nellie A. have each won over \$10,000 this year.

Ralph Wilkes, 2:10 1/2, wears no check, indeed he will break one if it is placed on him.

The yearling record was reduced to 2:23, by Abell, son of Advertiser, 2:15, and Beautiful Bells, last Thursday at San Jose, Cal.

Kremelin, 2:07 1/2, now at the Lexington track, showed lameness in his work last Saturday, and probably will not start again this season.

Oima will start in the 2:26 class at Lexington next Monday. Dallas Wilkes will start in 2:14 class Tuesday, and Folly in 2:17 class Friday.

As was expected, Directum won the stallion race at Mystic Park, Boston, Wednesday, defeating Arion and Nelson. The best time was 2:10 in the second heat.

A. H. Moore, of Philadelphia, who owns more good producing brood mares than any breeder in this country, has bought Atlanta, dam of Alix, 2:03 1/2, and Josephine Young, dam of Joe Patchen.

More good yearlings have shown up in the bluegrass in 1894 than was ever known before, and it is no uncommon thing to see them show extreme speed for short distances. The two year olds for 1895 will be great.

Last spring Monroe Salisbury made the prediction that he would secure a two-minute performer from the loins of Direct. As he has already got a two-year-old from that horse that has a record of 2:07 1/2, who will say that his prediction will not be fulfilled.

The sum of \$30,000 will be given in prizes at the National Horse Show in New York. Breeders owning of high-class thoroughbreds, trotters, Hackneys, carriage horses, saddlers, hunters and ponies, will be interested in examining the prize list, which the secretary will be pleased to forward to all applicants.

Red Wilkes has one hundred performers in the 2:30 list. Electioneer was the first horse to have one hundred of his sons and daughters make records of 2:30 or better. Nutwood was the second and Red Wilkes the third. When Electioneer put his one-hundredth performer in the list he was twenty-three years old. Nutwood reached the same position at the same age. Red Wilkes is twenty years old and is consequently the youngest horse that ever had one hundred performers in the 2:30 list.

The Lexington trots begin next Saturday, and it will be the greatest meeting ever held in this country. The first day the \$5,000 two-year-old stake, 2:19 class and 2:30 pace; second, Monday, the \$5,000 stake with fifteen entries of the best in the world, 2:24 class and 2:25 pace, both with twenty-three third class the \$30,000 stake, for three year olds, 2:14 class and 2:15 pace, and each day of the meeting has attractions that are not often seen on any track. Write to Ed Tipton for list of entries.

Kremelin, 2:07 1/2, will not start again this year. He is now at Lexington, but owing to a slight injury to a ligament in his right hind leg, is a little lame. The veterinarians say that it can be entirely cured. He can go very fast now, but being an extremely valuable horse, Mr. Allen does not care to run any risks with him, and a hard contested race might result in an aggravation of his injury. Kremelin looks the great horse that his career has proven him to be. He is a wonderfully strong built fellow and is muscled like a prize fighter. Like Paulino, he is perfectly kind and manifests no nervousness or irritation when strangers enter his stall.

J. B. White offers the following bargains this week to cash buyers: Good green coffee, 20c per lb. New cucumber pickles, 5c doz. Pine water buckets, 10c each. Evaporated apricots, 12c per lb. Nice large raisins, 10c per lb. Bulk soda, 5c per lb. Fancy Rice, 6c per lb. Straight Southern molasses, 20c per gallon. Good, useful brooms, 15c each. The above goods are at first class and are real bargains. 10-4t

Pure vinegar for making pickles: at J. B. White's 10-4t

Louisville Tobacco Market.

Sales on our market for the week just closed, amount to 3,360 hhds., with receipts for the same period, 1,719 hhds. Sales on our market since January 1st, amount to 131,115 hhds. Sales of the crop of 1893 on our market to this date amount 130,374 hhds.

Prices for burley tobacco this week have been about the same as the week previous. We have reports of some damage by frost to the growing crop in the low lands in Southern Indiana and Davness county, Ky. Other sections report no serious damage.

The following quotations fairly represent our market for burley tobacco (1893 crop):

Trash. (Dark or damaged tobacco) \$3.50 to \$3.50.
Common colony trash, \$4.00 to \$5.00.
Medium to good colony trash, \$5.00 to \$6.00.
Common logs, not colony, \$4.50 to \$5.50.
Common colony logs, \$5.50 to \$6.50.
Medium to good colony logs, \$6.50 to \$10.00.
Common to medium leaf \$9.00 to \$12.00.
Medium to good leaf \$12.50 to \$16.00.
Good to fine leaf, \$16 to \$18.
Select wrappery leaf, \$18 to \$25.50.
GLOVER & DUBRETT.

HARVEST EXCURSIONS

At Very Low Rates via Big Four Route.

To All Points in the North. West and West.

On September 25th and October 9th, tickets will be sold to points in Minnesota, North Dakota, South Dakota, Montana, Wyoming, Iowa, Nebraska, Idaho, Kansas, Manitoba, Colorado, Missouri and Utah.

On October 17th and November 14th to points in Michigan.

Tickets good returning twenty days from date of sale.

Direct connection in Central Union Station, Cincinnati, with all through trains of the Chesapeake & Ohio railroad, Queen & Crescent Route and Louisville and Nashville railway. Solid trains to St. Louis and Chicago.

Ask nearest Ticket Agent for full information as to Rates, Routes and stop-over privileges, or address D. B. Martin, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, or E. O. McCormick Passenger Traffic Manager, Cincinnati Ohio.

9-7t

Merit Wins.

We desire to say to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters, and never handled remedies that sell as well or that give such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merit.

In Poor Health

means so much more than you imagine—serious and fatal diseases result from trifling ailments neglected. Don't play with Nature's greatest gift—health.

Brown's Iron Bitters

If you are feeling weak and generally exhausted, nervous, and can't do your work, or if you are suffering from the most distressing weakness, which is known as "Brown's Iron Bitters" comes from the very first dose—your strength and health will be restored.

It cures Dyspepsia, Kidney and Liver Troubles, Constipation, Bad Blood, Malaria, Nervous ailments, Women's complaints.

Get the genuine—It has crossed red lines on the wrapper. All others are imitations. It will send you Ten Beautiful World's Fair View and book—worth \$1.00. BROWN CHEMICAL CO. BALTIMORE, MD.

SALE OF Cattle and Land.

On Wednesday, October 17th.

I will at my residence on the Mt. Sterling and Owingville Turnpike Road, about seven miles east of Mt. Sterling, sell at public-auction my entire herd of Short Horn cattle, numbering about one hundred head, and consisting of such families as Barringtons, Kirklevingtons, Youngs Marries and Rose of Searsons. There are several young bulls and about 25 steers, mostly two years old, in the herd. 12-figures will be furnished to any purchaser desiring. Sale will begin at 10 o'clock a. m., and will be made on a credit till March 1, 1895, purchaser to give obligation with security, bearing interest at six per cent. from date.

Also, at same time and place, I will sell 90 acres of land, known as the "Saggy Young" farm, situate on Flat Creek on the Mt. Sterling and Owingville Turnpike Road, about one mile east of my residence. There is a good dwelling, large, excellent tobacco barn, and a good tenant house on the land, and it is well watered. Terms on the land as follows: One third cash, one-third in twelve months and balance in twenty-four months, the deferred payments to bear six per cent. interest.

Will also sell four work mules and two horses.

GEORGE HAMILTON.

9-3t

PUBLIC SALE

—OF—

Horse Stock, Cattle, &c.,

Thursday, October 4, '94.

—

Having determined to make a change in my business, I have concluded to sell all my horses at public sale without reserve. The horse stock consists of about 50 head of trotters, harness and saddlers. Brood mares by such sires as Bourbon Wilkes, Prince, Mambrino Star, Clermont and Sherman's Hambletonian. Some nice colts and fillies by Algeria Wilkes, 3 and 4 year old geldings and fillies, some as good as prospect for trotters and race horses as any in the land. The saddlers are headed by that prince of saddle stallions, King William 2, sire of saddle horses that always sell well.

Mr. J. H. Croxton will also close out his entire stock of horses at the same time and place, which includes some extra nice and well bred stock. I will also sell 20 head of yearling cattle, extra good; 1 three-year-old Polled Angus bull; some sheep and hogs; 4 two-year-old mules; milch cows; the big Jack, Big Jeff, one of the best breeders in the country; also 1 young Jack two years old; from 25 to 50 acres of corn in the field.

I will also sell from 150 to 200 acres of the best land in the State, with improvements.

The farm is situated on the Colby pike, 3 miles from Winchester, in one of the best of neighborhoods. The farm will suit itself, and if you want to buy the best, come and see. I will take pleasure in showing it. The sale will take place on the premises 3 miles from Winchester, on the Colby pike, commencing at 10 o'clock, a. m. Terms on day of sale. Catalogue of stock will be sent on application. Address, ELDRID BEAN, Winchester, Ky.

9-2t

BARGAINS

—IN—

Real Estate.

A FARM of 60 acres on Brunk Creek, one and a half mile from Camargo. Good dwelling, orchard, and well watered. All in grass except 20 acres.

9 LOTS on Levee pike, adjoining Water Works, 100x180 feet. Nice building lots, well located.

LOT 100 front on Queen street, adjoining A. J. Wood and J. C. Trimble.

HOUSE and Lot on Queen street, easy terms.

30 LOTS, 30x50 feet, on Highland Park, adjoining Smithville. \$10 cash and balance \$4 per month.

All the above real estate for sale at a bargain, and on easy terms. Apply to

JOHN B. PHIPPS & CO.,

Tyler-Apperson Building, MT. STERLING, KY.

Are You Fond of Cheese?

We have just gotten in some very fine New York full Cream Cheese, price 20c. We also have Bologna Sausage in oil.

CHILES-THOMPSON GROCERY CO.

10-2t

LINCOLN TEA

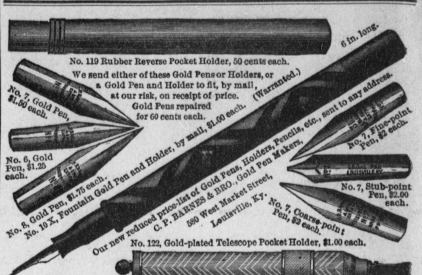
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BEST IN THE WORLD!

Without a rival for keeping the system in a healthy condition. Cures Constipation, stimulates the Liver and Kidneys. It has no equal as a Complexion Beautifier. Cures Headache and is unequalled for Dyspepsia.

A nicely illustrated eight-page Lincoln Tea Book given to every purchaser of a package of Lincoln Tea. Price 5c. Ask your druggist, or Lincoln Tea Co., P.O. Box 124, Louisville, Ky.

FOR SALE BY T. HOSKINS, KENNEDY.



This firm is reliable.—Publishers Advocate.



LOUISVILLE, KY.

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Main Street - MT. STERLING, KY.

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DO YOU WANT TO GET WELL?

Take Matchless Mineral Water!

THE WONDER OF THE AGE.

The Wonder of the Age!

One and Two Quarts has cured cases of Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Headache, Rheumatism, and General Debility.

A stomach Disorder. The Greatest Natural Tonic and Blood Purifier in the World. See what Dr. Davis says!

"Dear Sir: The Matchless Mineral Water in my hands has surpassed anything I have ever used in treating Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Headache, and Rheumatism. The quick effects has been so great that they would have to be believed. It is a great tonic, and I will use it all winter."

Write us for Analysis and full particulars. Parties desiring to handle this water will sell by writing us for terms, etc. Address: General Soliciting and Distributing Agents, W. C. GORDON, JR. & CO., 155 FIFTH ST., LOUISVILLE, KY.

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Book-keeping, shorthand, Penmanship and Telegraphy. We spend more money in the interest of our students than any other college in the South.

College takes no tuition. 4 weeks by our method teaching book-keeping is equal to 12 weeks by the old plan. 11 teachers. 600 students past year, no vacation except winter. Great results. We have recently prepared a catalogue especially adapted to the needs of the South.

HOME STUDY.

Sent on 10 days trial. Write us and explain your wants. \$10.00—We pay \$25.00 cash for all your services as book-keepers, stenographers, teachers, clerks, etc., reported to us, provided we fill same.

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It means that the Queen and Crescent Route is 37 miles shorter between Cincinnati and Lexington than the Shortest Cincinnati to Lexington route via Louisville. It is a great saving. Write us for full particulars.

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THE BEST SALVE IN THE WORLD FOR CUTS

bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by W. S. LLOYD.

19-4t

For Sale

A good horse, kind and gentle; perfectly safe for ladies or children to drive. Apply at once at this office.

8-2t



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Common colony lugs, \$5.50 to \$8.50.

Medium to good colony lugs, \$8.50 to \$10.00.

Common to medium leaf \$9.00 to \$12.00.

Medium to good leaf \$12.50 to \$16.00.

Good to fine leaf, \$16 to \$18.

Select wraperry leaf, \$18 to \$25.50.

GLOVER & DUBRETT.

HARVEST EXCURSIONS

At Very Low Rates via Big Four Route.

To All Points in the North-West and West.

On September 25th and October 9th, tickets will be sold to points in Minnesota, North Dakota, South Dakota, Montana, Wyoming, Iowa, Nebraska, Idaho, Kansas, Manitoba, Colorado, Missouri and Utah.

On October 17th and November 14th to points in Michigan.

Tickets good returning twenty days from date of sale.

Direct connection in Central Union Station, Cincinnati, with all through trains of the Chesapeake & Ohio railroad, Queen & Crescent Route and Louisville and Nashville railway.

Solid trains to St. Louis and Chicago.

Ask nearest Ticket Agent for full information as to Rates, Routes and top-over privileges, or address D. B. Martin, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, or E. O. McCornick Passenger Traffic Manager, Cincinnati Ohio.

9-7t

Merit Wins.

We desire to say to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills. Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters, and never handled remedies that sell as well or that give such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merit.

In Poor Health

means so much more than you imagine, serious and fatal diseases result from trifling ailments neglected.

Don't play with Nature's greatest gift—health.

If you are feeling out of sorts, weak, nervous, and generally run down, and can't work, begin at once taking the most reliable strengthening medicine which is Brown's Iron Bitters. A few bottles will bring you back to your normal state of good health, and it is pleasant to take.

Brown's Iron Bitters

It Cures

Dyspepsia, Kidney and Liver Troubles, Constipation, Bad Blood, Malaria, Nervous ailments, Women's complaints.

Get the genuine. It is a crossbred red line on the wrapper. All others are imitations. On receipt of your order, we will send you a Ten Cents' Worth of Brown Chemical Co. BALTIMORE, MD.

SALE OF Cattle and Land.

On Wednesday, October 17th.

I will at my residence on the Mt. Sterling and Owingsville Turnpike Road, about seven miles east of Mt. Sterling, sell at public auction my entire herd of Short Horn cattle, numbering about one hundred head, and consisting of such families as Barringtons, Kirklevingtons, Youngs Marys and Rose of Saurons. There are several young bulls and about 25 steers, mostly two years old, in the herd. All will be furnished to any purchaser desiring. Sale will begin at 10 o'clock a. m., and will be made on a credit till March 1, 1895, purchaser to give obligation with security, bearing interest at six per cent from date.

Also, at same time and place, I will sell 90 acres of land, known as the Peggy Young farm, situated on Flat Creek on the Mt. Sterling and Owingsville Turnpike Road, about one mile east of my residence. There is a good dwelling, large, excellent tobacco barn, and a good tenant house on the land, and it is well watered. Terms on the land as follows: One third cash, one-third in twelve months and balance in twenty-four months, the deferred payments to bear six per cent interest.

Will also sell four work mules and two horses.

GEORGE HAMILTON.

9-3t

PUBLIC SALE

Horse Stock, Cattle, &c.,

Thursday, October 4, '94.

Having determined to make a change in my business, I have concluded to sell all my horses at public auction some as good a prospect for harness and saddlers. Brood mares by such sires as Bourbon Wilkes, Princeps, Mambrino Star, Chermont and Sherman's Hambletonian. Some nice colts and fillies by Algeria Wilkes, 3 and 4 year old geldings and fillies such as Bourbon Wilkes, King William 2, a size of saddle horses that always sell well.

Mr. J. H. Croxton will also close out his entire stud of horses at the same time and place, which includes some extra nice and well bred stock. I will also sell 20 head of yearling cattle, extra good; 1 three-year-old Polled Angus bull; some sheep and hogs; 6 two-year-old mules; milch cows; the big Jack, Big Jeff, one of the best breeders in the country; also 1 young jack two years old; from 25 to 50 acres of corn in the field.

I will also sell from 150 to 200 acres of the best land in the State, with improvements.

The farm is situated on the Colby pike, 3 miles from Winchester, in one of the best of neighborhoods. The farm will show and land, and if you want to buy the best, come and see. I will take pleasure in showing it.

The sale will take place on the premises 3 miles from Winchester, on the Colby pike, commencing at 10 o'clock, a. m. Terms on day of sale.

Catalogue of stock will be sent on application. Address,

ELDRID BEAN, Winchester, Ky.

BARGAINS

Real Estate.

A FARM of 60 acres on Bruck Creek, one and a half mile from Cantargo. Good dwelling, orchard, and well watered. All in grass except 10 acres.

9 LOTS on Levee pike, adjoining Water Works, 20x180 feet. Nice building lots, well located.

1 LOT 200 feet front, on Queen street, adjoining A. T. Wood and J. C. Trimble.

HOUSE and Lot on Queen street, easy terms.

30 LOTS, 30x60 feet, on Highland Park, adjoining Smithville. All cash and building lots.

All the above real estate for sale at a bargain, and on easy terms. Apply to

JOHN B. PHIPPS & CO.,

Tyler-Apperson Building, MT. STERLING, KY.

Are You Fond of Cheese?

We have just gotten in some very fine New York full Cream Cheese, price 20 cents. We also have Bologna Sausage in oil.

CHILES-THOMPSON GROCERY CO. 10-2t

LINCOLN TEA

TRADE MARK.

BEST IN THE WORLD!

Without a rival for keeping the system in a healthy condition. Cures Constipation, stimulates the Liver and Kidneys. It has no equal as a Complexion Beautifier. Cures Headache and is unequalled for Dyspepsia.

A fully illustrated eighty page Lincoln Story Book given to every purchaser of a package of Lincoln Tea. Price 5c. Ask your druggist, or Lincoln Tea Co., P. O. Box 100, Louisville, Ky.

No. 119 Rubber Reverse Pocket Holder, 50 cents each.

No. 120 Rubber Reverse Pocket Holder, 50 cents each.

No. 121 Rubber Reverse Pocket Holder, 50 cents each.

No. 122 Rubber Reverse Pocket Holder, 50 cents each.

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No. 124 Rubber Reverse Pocket Holder, 50 cents each.

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No. 137 Rubber Reverse Pocket Holder, 50 cents each.

No. 138 Rubber Reverse Pocket Holder, 50 cents each.

No. 139 Rubber Reverse Pocket Holder, 50 cents each.

No. 140 Rubber Reverse Pocket Holder, 50 cents each.

This firm is reliable.—Publishers Advocate.

FIFTH AVENUE HOTEL

LOUISVILLE, KY.

D. P. RITCHIE, MANAGER.

J. W. JONES, AGT.

Jeweler.

WATCHES, CLOCKS, PLATED and SOLID SILVERWARE

Main Street - MT. STERLING, KY.

DO YOU WANT TO GET WELL?

Take Matchless Mineral Water!

THE WONDER OF THE AGE.

One and Two Quarts has cured the worst cases of Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Headache, Nervousness, and General Debility.

It is a matchless remedy. The Greatest Natural Tonic and Blood Purifier in the World. See what Dr. Davis says:

"Dear Sir: The Matchless Mineral Water in my hands has surpassed anything I have ever used to cure Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Headache, Nervousness, and General Debility. It is a great water. Write me for analysis and full particulars. Parties desiring to handle this water will be writing me for terms, etc. Address: General Soliciting and Distributing Agents, 155 FIFTH ST., LOUISVILLE, KY.

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